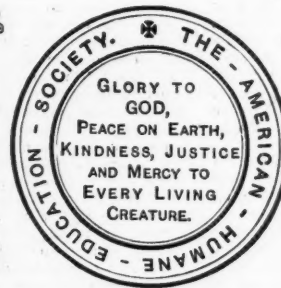


Our Dumb Animals.

"The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," "The American Humane Education Society," and "The American Bands of Mercy."

"WE SPEAK FOR
THOSE THAT



CANNOT SPEAK
FOR THEMSELVES."

I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.—COWPER.

Vol. 27.

Boston, March, 1895.

No. 10.



BEACON STREET MALL, BOSTON COMMON, AFTER THE SNOWSTORM OF NOVEMBER 6.

We are indebted for this beautiful picture to our new Boston monthly, "The Bostonian."

OF MUCH IMPORTANCE TO ALL CHARITABLE SOCIETIES.

On petition of our "American Humane Education Society" and "Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to

Animals" we have now before our Massachusetts Legislature a law of much importance to charitable societies which we expect to have enacted at the present session. The law makes it the duty of all Registers of Probate to

notify charitable societies of bequests given them in all wills offered for probate in our Probate Courts.

We think a similar law should be enacted in every State.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

"HOW TO SETTLE OUR BIG STRIKES."

How to settle our "Big Strikes" is almost, if not quite, the most important question of the day.

The New York Sunday World of February 3d, devoted nearly a page to this subject, giving the opinions of what it claims to be representative Clergyman, Lawyer, Railroad President, Great Employer of Labor, Humanitarian, Labor Leader, Bank President, Military Commander, and Anarchist.

We have room only for the views of General Miles, and our own.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles, U. S. A., says:

"For the last few decades the tendency has been to the congregating of the people in large cities and towns, and a feeling of discontent, unrest and disaffection has become almost universal, until the feeling between the man who labors and his employer is surely not satisfactory. The employer has too little confidence in his employee, too little consideration and sympathy for his condition, and too little interest in his welfare; while, on the

other hand, the employee has a feeling of hostility and prejudice, in many instances amounting to almost actual hatred of his employer.

"To what extent this feeling has been engendered and promoted by the demagogues, the professional agitators, the men of the press, the forum, the pulpit, and the stage, we leave them to answer. * * * It is a singular fact that strikes have been most violent and serious in the mining communities, and among men connected with railways.

"The great question now at issue before the American people is not a local one; the question whether one manufacturing concern in one city, or county, or state, shall pay its employees more or less, whether it is doing business at a profit or loss, is not the vital issue now. That question may be settled in any way to-day, and a similar one arise tomorrow in any other village, on any railroad, or in any factory. The question is: Shall life, personal independence, and the rights of property be respected in this country, whether belonging to one or many individuals?

"If the property of a corporation or company in which the laboring men, the capitalists, the widows and orphans, the savings banks, properties in which any or all our people are interested, cannot be respected and protected, then the cottage, the hamlet and the little personal property of the humblest citizen is in jeopardy, liable at any moment to be confiscated, seized or destroyed by any travelling band of tramps. Any combination or any body of men who endanger the peace, the prosperity, the personal liberty, the life and property of our citizens, must be regarded as revolutionary and dangerous; and it is a misfortune that the laboring men employed in railroad transportation have been misled by the harangues of professional agitators into an attitude of this character.

"The insurrection must be met and overcome in one of two ways: First, by the strong arm of the Municipal, State and Federal Governments, enforcing the guarantee to all the people, from the humblest to the most exalted, of perfect security in life and property. Otherwise our Government would be a rope of sand. The other method of meeting the crises is for American manhood to assert its principles. Men must take sides either for anarchy, secret conclaves, unwritten law, mob violence and universal chaos, under the red or white flag of socialism on the one hand, or on the side of established government, the supremacy of law, the maintenance of good order, universal peace, absolute security of life and property, the rights of personal liberty—all under the shadow and folds of 'Old Glory'—on the other.

"There has been too much concentration in the cities. More of our people should get out into the country, into the pure air and among the birds, flowers and green fields, where they may cultivate the ground, for really all wealth comes from the ground, directly or indirectly. There is ample opportunity for the occupation of millions of men in addition to those now engaged in such pursuits. As the importation of the vast hordes of cheap labor from China has been stopped on the Pacific Coast, is it not to the interest of every intelligent laboring man to stop the importation of the vast hordes of cheap and degraded labor unloaded on our Atlantic Coast? We have no use for and should not receive any more than what can readily assimilate with our intelligent, self-respecting, industrious population."

THE PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY.

I hold that every city and town should be prepared at all times to furnish temporary work at low wages to those who are not able to obtain better work elsewhere, because men must live, and it is better they should live by earning than by begging or stealing. Say nothing of the humanitarian aspects of the case, it is cheaper to provide even unprofitable labor than to build and sustain prisons and almshouses.

In many of our cities and towns public improvements are needed, and this labor could be made profitable. Wherever work is provided tramps and able-bodied beggars can be immediately employed, and will have no excuse for begging. But how shall we provide permanent work for our unemployed able-bodied men?

I answer: That there is but one way under the existing state of things in which this can be done. They must go on to and till the soil. No trade is so easily learned as that of a farmer. To plough and plant and hoe and sow and gather are things not difficult to understand. Put 10,000 people, the number of the Brooklyn strikers, on fertile lands, give

them domestic animals, implements, seeds and provisions, and they will live and have plenty of work.

I say: Establish colonies. Put these unemployed men on alternate quartersections of lands; put up for them small houses, mills, shops, a savings bank, and halls to be used for schools weekdays, for religious instruction Sundays, and for moral and interesting amusements and instruction evenings; furnish them tools, transportation, money. Give each who desires it a conditional deed of his lands and buildings, which on the payment of what has been advanced, with interest, shall vest in him a good title, provided he shall have sustained a good character. * * *

If it be said that we cannot afford to provide labor for the unemployed and to establish these colonies, then I answer: *We cannot afford not to.*

If these colonies are well managed by competent and honest men, of whom I think we still have a considerable stock in the country, there is no reason why the sums paid back by the colonists in purchase of their buildings and lands, together with sums received for the alternate reserved quarter sections and lots, should not pay eventually the whole, or nearly the whole, expense of the colonization, and so make the cost little or nothing of transforming thousands of our able-bodied poor, liable to become criminals, into productive, law-abiding citizens.

This is the plan. How can it be carried out? I answer: *Not by individual talking, preaching or writing.* These simply prepare the way. It must be accomplished as all other great political, religious and humane movements are, by organized action. If we seek to prevent poverty and crime, the first step is to form in our cities and larger towns organizations for the purpose of preventing them; which organizations I would call "*societies for the prevention of poverty and crime.*"

They should be composed of both men and women. They should have, as other organizations have, offices, and paid officers constantly employed. They should gather and publish facts—go before city and town authorities and state governments, and if necessary before Congress, with petitions and arguments, and in all practical ways labor to carry out the purposes for which they are formed.

GEO. T. ANGELL,
President American Humane Education Society.

BURIAL OF THE SUPPOSED DEAD.

As our readers know, we have, in behalf of our "*American Humane Education Society,*" sent a petition to the Legislature of every one of the United States asking them to enact laws requiring a careful and competent medical inspection previous to burial of all persons supposed to be dead, and have written the presidents of all Senates and speakers of all Houses of Representatives in regard to the same, and have caused copies of the petition and letters to be sent to the editors of all *American newspapers and magazines north of Mexico,* and have asked their assistance in regard to the same.

We now send a marked copy of this article to the thousands of physicians and lawyers who receive our paper, and would respectfully request suggestions in regard to the best form of law to be enacted by the various Legislatures.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

BOSTON SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR "OUR DUMB ANIMALS."

The question asked us this morning in regard to what profit we make on the several thousands of subscriptions for "*Our Dumb Animals*" which we have recently obtained from Boston business men and firms, leads us to say that every subscription really costs us, saying nothing of office rents and clerk hire, *about eight cents more than the money we receive;* but that we have entire faith that, among all these thousands of new subscribers, some will take sufficient interest in our work to send us generous donations to aid in extending it, and perhaps will also remember us in their wills.

A TEXAS EDITOR

Writes us that to ride a docked or even a banded horse would be considered a disgrace in Texas. He adds that hunters from New York and Eastern States annually destroy thousands of our most brilliant plumaged song birds for trimming ladies' hats.

GOOD NEWS. OUR NEW BUILDING. \$1000.

We receive this February 27th a kind letter from a gentleman whose name and letter we hope to give in our next paper, in which he says: "You want a building for your *Humane Societies,* and if you think it advisable I will set the ball rolling with a subscription of \$1000."

LUCKNOW, INDIA.

On this Feb. 21st we are very glad to receive an application to aid in forming a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals in Lucknow, India.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

GEO. T. ANGELL, Editor "*Our Dumb Animals,*"
Boston, Mass.

DEAR SIR,—Enclosed find P. O. order, for which please send "*Our Dumb Animals*" one year, also bound volume of "*Our Dumb Animals*" to following address: *President Lorenzo Snow, Salt Lake City, Utah, care of Salt Lake Temple.*

The bound volume is for use in the Mormon Temple. Your new subscriber is President of the Twelve Apostles, and is in charge of the great \$3,000,000 Mormon Temple in that city. He was delighted with copies of "*Our Dumb Animals*" I showed him; said it was what he had been wanting for a long time. He is strongly opposed to any form of cruelty to animals, and even the killing of them for foods, except in emergencies.

Yours truly,
MANSFIELD L. SNOW.

GOOD NEWS FROM WASHINGTON.

We have just received the following letter from our friend and correspondent, Miss Emma E. Page of Olympia, Washington:

"Dear Friend,—Rejoice! Rejoice! The enclosed bills have passed both branches of our Legislature and are ready for the Governor's signature, which will be gladly given. There was not a vote in either House against the anti-vivisection law, and only six in the lower House against the other. I am most happy to send you this good news as a reward for all the help you have given us. What counsel can you now give us as to the best outline for the systematic teaching of mercy in the schools?"

The law first referred to provides that no teacher or other person employed in any school of the State, except medical schools, shall, in the presence of any pupil in said schools, practice vivisection, nor in such presence exhibit any animal upon which vivisection has been practiced.

The second law provides that *not less than ten minutes each week must be devoted in all the common schools of the State to systematic teaching of kindness to all living creatures.*

FOR THE COLORED SCHOOLS OF THE SOUTH.

We are glad to say that we have recently sent, in behalf of our "*American Humane Education Society*"—without charge—copies of "*Black Beauty*" and a variety of our other humane publications to the 350 teachers of the 116 colored schools of "*The American Missionary Association*" in our Southern States.

We shall never forget what, at the close of our address to "*The Colored Normal School*" at Washington, Frederick Douglass told us about the importance to both whites and blacks of humane education in the colored schools.



Founders of American Band of Mercy.

GEO. T. ANGELL and REV. THOMAS TIMMINS.

Officers of Parent American Band of Mercy.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President; JOSEPH L. STEVENS, Secretary.

Over twenty thousand branches of the Parent American Band of Mercy have been formed, with probably over a million members.

PLEDGE.

"I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage."

Any Band of Mercy member who wishes can cross out the word *harmless* from his or her pledge. M. S. P. C. A. on our badges means "*Merciful Society Prevention of Cruelty to All.*"

We send *without cost*, to every person asking, a copy of "Band of Mercy" information and other publications.

Also *without cost*, to every person who writes that he or she has formed a "*Band of Mercy*" by obtaining the signatures of thirty adults or children or both—either signed or authorized to be signed—to the pledge, *also the name chosen for the "band"* and the name and post-office address [town and State] of the president.

1. Our monthly paper, "*OUR DUMB ANIMALS*," full of interesting stories and pictures, for one year.

2. Copy of *Band of Mercy Songs*.

3. *Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals*, containing many anecdotes.

4. *Eight Humane Leaflets*, containing pictures and one hundred selected stories and poems.

5. *For the President*, an imitation gold badge. The head officers of *Juvenile Temperance Associations*, and teachers and Sunday school teachers, should be presidents of bands of mercy.

Nothing is required to be a member but to sign the pledge, or authorize it to be signed.

Any intelligent boy or girl fourteen years old can form a band with no cost, and receive what we offer, as before stated.

To those who wish badges, song and hymn books, cards of membership, and a membership book for each band, the prices are, for badges, gold or silver imitation, eight cents; ribbon, four cents; song and hymn books, with fifty-two songs and hymns, two cents; cards of membership, two cents; and membership book, eight cents. The "*Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals*" cost only two cents for the whole, bound together in one pamphlet. The *Humane Leaflets* cost twenty-five cents a hundred, or eight for five cents.

Everybody, old or young, who wants to do a kind act, to make the world happier or better, is invited to address, by letter or postal, GEO. T. ANGELL, Esq., President, 19 Milk Street, Boston, Mass., and receive full information.

Good Order of Exercises for Band of Mercy Meetings:

1—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn, and repeat the Pledge together. [See Melodies.]

2—Remarks by President, and reading of Report of last Meeting by Secretary.

3—Readings, Recitations, "Memory Gems," and Anecdotes of good and noble sayings and deeds done to both human and dumb creatures, with vocal and instrumental music.

4—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

5—A brief address. Members may then tell what they have done to make human and dumb creatures happier and better.

6—Enrollment of new members.

7—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.



SPECKLED TROUT FISHING, CHILDWOLD PARK.

Near the Childwold Park House in the Adirondacks. Kindly loaned by Henry G. Dorr, Esq.

On two conditions we find no fault with trout fishing. 1st. That no more fish shall be caught than are eaten; and 2nd, that each fisherman shall carry in his pocket a little baton, and shall kill each fish as soon as caught by a sharp blow on the back of the head.

NEUTRAL FLAG.

On the 110th page of our Autobiographical Sketches will be found, under the above heading, the following:

"As in wars between nations, ships sailing under a neutral flag enter all ports, so in wars between religious sects and political parties, this little vessel of ours, "*Our Dumb Animals*," sails monthly into every editorial office in America north of Mexico, and into many in other lands, to distribute its cargoes of mercy through tens of thousands of channels into millions of homes which, under a different flag, it could never have reached."

In our February Number we gave the following who receive "*Our Dumb Animals*" every month:

In the State.

1. All members of our two Humane Societies.
2. From 4000 to 6000 Boston business firms and men.
3. All Massachusetts clergy, Protestant and Roman Catholic.
4. All Massachusetts lawyers.
5. All Massachusetts physicians.
6. All Massachusetts bank presidents and cashiers.
7. All Massachusetts postmasters.
8. All Massachusetts school superintendents.
9. Large numbers of writers, speakers and teachers throughout the State.
10. About 500 of the Society's agents in almost every Massachusetts city and town.
11. "Bands of Mercy" throughout the State.
12. Many subscribers and others throughout the State.
13. The Boston police.
14. The Massachusetts legislature.
15. Hundreds of coachmen, drivers and teamsters.
16. The editors of all Massachusetts newspapers and other publications.
17. Many newspaper reporters.

Outside the State.

18. All our Humane Societies throughout the entire world.
19. Large numbers of subscribers in our own and foreign countries.
20. Thousands of our "*Bands of Mercy*" in our own and other countries.
21. Members of our National Congress.
22. Presidents of all American Colleges and Universities north of Mexico.
23. Writers, speakers, teachers and many others in various States and Territories.
24. The editors of about twenty thousand American

publications, including all in our own country and British America.

Of these about twenty thousand we have good reasons for believing that not less than nineteen thousand, and perhaps more, are read either by editors or by their wives and children.

When we send marked copies to every member of Congress, and to every American editor, suggesting that "*The Sandwich Islands* be permitted to govern themselves and in time of war be declared neutral territory to all nations," or the formation of "*an industrial corps of our regular army*" in accordance with the successful plans of Count Rumford of Bavaria, or "*that General Miles might be a good man for President*," &c., &c., or when we send marked copies to all American newspapers and the Presidents of all our Colleges and Universities—or to all our doctors or clergymen, or teachers, or others, containing important articles of interest to those to whom they are sent, who can tell where the seed so widely sown over our own and other lands may take root, and what results may come in the present generation, or [through the millions now being gathered into our "*Bands of Mercy*"] in the next?

GEO. T. ANGELL.

ABOUT HORSES.

Some years ago we were called upon by a deputation from one of our steeple-chasing, fox-hunting clubs.

The spokesman evidently thought that he knew a great deal more about horses than an old gentleman like myself, and did not know that long before he was born we were accustomed to ride every day one of the fastest horses in Vermont, and subsequently had a contract with a Boston stablekeeper to ride every evening, at a mere nominal price, any horse that needed exercise, without regard to whether it had or had not ever been rode under the saddle before.

He told us of the great love he had for his horse.

We replied (1st) that if we should ever get evidence of the club undertaking to hunt a tame fox we should prosecute all hands to the extent of our ability, and (2d) that if we loved a horse as he claimed to love his—(saying nothing of our own legs and neck) we should be very unwilling to risk the legs and neck of our four-footed friend by compelling him to jump fences, ditches, stone walls and the like.

POOR SENATORS.

B.—"There are very few poor men in the Senate now-a-days."

D.—"Yes, but there are plenty of poor senators."

Life.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

Boston, March, 1895.

ARTICLES for this paper may be sent to
GEO. T. ANGELL, President, 19 Milk St.

Persons wishing a bound volume of this paper for a public library, reading-room, or the public room of a large hotel, can send us twenty-five cents in postage stamps and receive a volume containing eighteen papers.

BACK NUMBERS FOR DISTRIBUTION.

Persons wishing "Our Dumb Animals" for gratuitous distribution can send us five cents to pay postage, and receive ten copies, or ten cents and receive twenty copies.

TEACHERS AND CANVASSERS.

Teachers can have "Our Dumb Animals" one year for twenty-five cents.

Canvassers can have sample copies free, and retain one-half of every fifty-cent subscription.

Our "American Humane Education Society" sends this paper this month to the editors of about twenty thousand newspapers and magazines.

OUR AMBULANCE

Can be had at any hour of the day or night by calling Telephone 1652, Boston.

Horse owners are expected to pay reasonable charges.

In emergency cases of severe injury, where owners are unable to pay, the ambulance will be sent at the expense of the Society.

SUBSCRIPTIONS AND REMITTANCES.

We would respectfully ask all persons who send us subscriptions or remittances to examine our report of receipts, which is published in each number of our paper, and if they do not find the sums they have sent properly credited, kindly notify us.

If correspondents fail to get satisfactory answers please write again, and on the envelope put the word "Personal."

My correspondence is now so large that I can read only a small part of the letters received, and seldom long ones.
GEO. T. ANGELL.

We are glad to publish this month one hundred and seventy-one new branches of our "Parent Band of Mercy," making a total of twenty-one thousand two hundred and seventy-five.

MARKED COPIES.

We respectfully ask brother editors who kindly send us their papers, to mark articles which they wish us to see. We never intend to miss a marked article, but having as we do sometimes over 100 papers and magazines in a single day, it is simply impossible to see everything they contain.

THE GREAT SOUTH.

The editor of "The Great South," Birmingham, Alabama, sends us a story unfortunately too long for our columns, which, he says, "deserves a place in your splendid journal, which is doing more practical good than any other in this country." [That is precisely what we are striving to do.]

The story is of two young men who left Mobile on a hunting excursion, were lost in a swamp, and would have perished but for the intelligence of their dog, who carried out of the swamp in a cartridge shell tied around his neck a note which brought relief, without which they could not have survived the night. Though interesting, it is only one of a thousand similar illustrations of animal intelligence, many of which we never print, because so wonderful that they would not be believed.

HON. DANIEL NEEDHAM.

It is with sincere sorrow and a profound sense of personal loss that we learn of the death by pneumonia, on February 20th, of our good friend, the Hon. Daniel Needham.

His kind, cheerful face [the printed reflex of which we gave our readers in the last number of this paper] we shall never be permitted again, in this life, to see.

The many positions of honor he has so usefully filled are chronicled by our daily press.

His many kind words and the warm grasp of his hand will be long remembered.

For the deep interest he has taken as a director of our "American Humane Education Society" and "Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals" in our humane work, and the many eloquent words and kind acts he has rendered us we are grateful to the Giver of all Good, who for His own wise purposes has seen fit to call him from earthly labors, as we humbly trust, to a higher and happier existence.

Were a star quenched on high,
For ages would its light,
Still travelling downward from the sky,
Shine on our mortal sight.
So when a good man dies,
For years beyond our ken
The light he leaves behind him lies
Upon the paths of men.

Longfellow.

REGRET.

A VALUABLE LIFE ENDED.

We regret to learn of the death of Professor Leonard H. Eaton, President and Superintendent of the Western Pennsylvania Humane Society, at Allegheny City, from bronchial pneumonia. Mr. Eaton was seventy-six years of age.

OUR \$100 PRIZE OFFERS.

We deeply regret to say that because of the death by pneumonia of Hon. Daniel Needham, Chairman of the Committee to award the prizes of \$100 each offered by our "American Humane Education Society," (1st) for the best plan of peacefully settling the difficulties between capital and labor, and (2d) for the best plan of preventing poverty and relieving the poor, the names of the successful contestants cannot be announced until our April number.

The time of receiving ended December 1st, and considering that ninety-five essays, many of much value, were to be carefully examined, the first of April is perhaps about as soon as we could reasonably expect a decision.

BANDS OF MERCY.

Will some readers kindly tell us how they have formed and managed very successful Bands of Mercy?

"THE ASTONISHED CLERGYMAN."

Will some reader kindly tell us the post-office address of the person who wrote the interesting story with the above title, which we published last month?

THE CADI.

We are glad to be informed that the "Cadi," which was sent us by some friend, and which, through our columns, we sent to the editors of every newspaper and magazine in America North of Mexico, should have been credited to the New York paper "Life."

Will friends send us with every cutting the name of the paper from which cut?

THE HUMANE HORSE BOOK

Should be read by every man, woman and child in the country.—Boston Courier.

We are getting already a large circulation of the above book.

PROTECTION OF ANIMALS.

At the February directors' meetings of "The American Humane Education Society" and "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," President Angell reported that the four meetings of coachmen, drivers, and others having the care of horses had resulted in a large distribution of humane literature, and been otherwise so satisfactory as to render probable their continuance next winter on a much larger scale. The Societies had now before the legislature a law of great importance to all charitable societies, requiring Registers of Probate to notify all such societies of all legacies to them found in wills offered for probate, also two laws to prevent the life mutilation of horses by docking, also a law requiring proper medical inspection previous to burial of the bodies of all persons supposed to be dead. In regard to having a law similar to this last one enacted elsewhere, he has, in behalf of "The American Humane Education Society" petitioned the Legislature of every one of the United States, and written the Presidents of their Senates, and the Speakers of their Houses of Representatives.

The Society's Boston Agents had during the month dealt with 394 complaints of cruelty, taken seventeen horses from work, and mercifully killed fifty-four horses and other animals.

One hundred and seventy-one new "Bands of Mercy" had been formed during the month, making the total number formed 21,275.

\$99—\$1.

We find in Report of our Massachusetts State Board of Charities that the organized charitable societies of Massachusetts spend more than ninety-nine dollars for human beings for every single dollar spent for the protection of dumb animals.

DOCKING.

Our friend, editor of the Haverhill Bulletin, closes a leading editorial on our efforts to stop the life mutilation of horses as follows:

"Our feelings are so strong on this question that we would like to see a man who is so lost to decency as to oppose a measure to prohibit the life mutilation of horses by docking, publicly horsewhipped himself."

"Last year one hundred and two well-defined cases of lock jaw were reported to the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, London, with a certificate in each case from the attending veterinarian that the malady resulted from docking, and one single veterinarian stated that out of thirty-one cases of tetanus which he had been called to attend within a year, twenty-seven of these cases resulted from this same brutal custom."

\$50 PRIZE.

We offer, in behalf of The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, \$50 for evidence to convict anyone in Massachusetts of a violation of law by causing a horse to be mutilated for life by docking.
GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

I hereby offer, in behalf of The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, \$25 for evidence by which the Society shall convict of violating the recently-enacted law of Massachusetts against vivisections and dissections in our public schools.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

"Are not five sparrows sold for two farthings, and not one of them is forgotten before God?"—Luke xii: 6.

DOGS WITHOUT MUZZLES.

In our February number we gave an account of a little child saved by a dog from drowning, and added, "If the dog had been muzzled the child could not have been saved."

In the twenty-seven years since we issued the first number of this paper there have come to our table accounts of the saving of human lives and property by unmuzzled dogs—from fires, tramps, burglars, and drowning—sufficient to fill an entire volume; and to these might be properly added as many more, where, from the want of an unmuzzled dog, human lives and property have been lost.

Some years ago we said to a rich banker whom we found alone in his private banking-house at Ashland, Wisconsin, that he ought to have a powerful dog. He laughed at the suggestion, but a few months later was suddenly confronted in that same room by two men with revolvers, who took all the money in his bank and locked him up in his own safe, where he was almost at the point of death from suffocation when his alarmed family succeeded in releasing him. The powerful, unmuzzled dog we recommended would have saved his money and the life he came so near losing.

We do not know how many times in the past quarter of a century we have been called to our State House to plead for an unmuzzled dog, but the times have been many.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

OUR PRIZE STORY PRICES.

"Black Beauty," old gold edition, 6 cents, or sent by mail 10 cents; cloth bound 25 cents, or sent by mail 30 cents. "Strike at Shane's," paper covers, 6 cents. "Hollyhurst," paper covers, 8 cents. "Four Months in New Hampshire," paper covers, 6 cents. "Mr. Angell's Autobiography," paper covers, 6 cents. Either one by mail, 10 cents. Each of these four cloth bound, 20 cents, or sent by mail, 25 cents.

Postage stamps as acceptable as any other remittance. Also "Beautiful Joe," at publishers' prices, 60 cents, or sent by mail 72 cents. They have no cheap edition.

"THE STRIKE AT SHANE'S" AND "HOLLYHURST."

Our last edition of "The Strike at Shane's" was 50,000.—Our last edition of "Hollyhurst" was 20,000.

"Four Months in New Hampshire," a sequel to the famous "Black Beauty," is a prize story written by Mrs. Ellen A. Barrows in the interests of our dumb animals. The story is admirable, and one which all humane persons will commend for its teachings. It is a notable addition to the literature of the Humane Education Society, and should find its way into every home.—*Boston Courier, Nov. 4.*

HAS THE DEMAND FOR "BLACK BEAUTY" DIMINISHED?

Answer. No. We have recently furnished complete sets of type to both Boston and New York publishers, and have, to-day, ordered a new edition of 25,000 for our own circulation.

GREEK "BLACK BEAUTY."

The sending of copies of Greek "Black Beauty" to the presidents of all American colleges and universities seems likely to result, as we anticipated it might, in its being adopted to a considerable extent as a text book in Greek classes, and so we may reach in most effective form, through the Greek language, tens of thousands of American students.

OUR PROPOSED NEW BUILDING.

We are glad to acknowledge from Rev. R. T. McNicholl, Pastor of Beekman Hill Methodist Episcopal Church, New York City, a kind letter containing the following:

"Kindly advise me whether our 'Band of Mercy,' No. 18,811, can have its name on one of the tablets in your proposed new building, and how much we must contribute."

"A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast." Prov. xii: 10.



EIGHT LIVES SAVED BY A DOG.

Some years ago a vessel was driven on the beach of Lydd, in Kent, England. The sea was rolling furiously. Eight poor fellows were crying for help; but a boat could not be got off, through the storm, to their assistance, and they were in constant peril, for any moment the ship was in danger of sinking. At length a gentleman came along the beach accompanied by his Newfoundland dog. He directed the animal's attention to the vessel, and put a short stick in his mouth. The intelligent and courageous dog at once understood his meaning, sprang into the sea, and fought his way through the angry waves towards the vessel. He could not, however, get close enough to deliver that with which he was charged; but the crew understood what was meant, and they made fast a rope to another piece of wood, and threw it towards him. The noble animal at once dropped his own piece of wood, and immediately seized that which had been thrown to him; and then, with a degree of strength and determination scarcely credible—for he was again and again lost under the waves—he dragged it through the surge, and delivered it to his master. A line of communication was thus formed with the vessel, and every man on board was rescued.

A GOOD WAY TO MAKE ANARCHISTS.

We notice in the *Boston Evening Transcript* of Feb. 1st, that the private soldiers of our regular army stationed at Fort Sheridan, near Chicago, are fed like dogs, and that recently at supper some 600 of them declined to eat, and marching from the hall spent the night with empty stomachs.

We have repeatedly urged on Congress and the American press [to some 20,000 of whom this paper is regularly sent], the importance of better treatment and higher pay and pensions to our regular army, and a more careful discrimination as to the character of the men hereafter enlisted; also a consideration of the plans by which the celebrated Count Rumford many years ago so largely improved the condition of the soldiers of Bavaria, arranging that they should have the privilege of devoting a part of their time to pleasant and profitable industry, instead of loafing, drinking, gambling and idleness.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

By the census of 1890 Nevada had 45,761 population, New York 5,967,853, yet Nevada has the same power in the U. S. Senate as New York.

THE "THREE BELLS."

A BEAUTIFUL POEM BY WHITTIER.

Captain Leighton of the English ship "Three Bells" some years ago rescued the crew of an American vessel sinking in mid-ocean. Unable to take the crew off in the storm and darkness, he kept by until morning, often during the night shouting through his trumpet, "Never fear; I'll stand by you!"

THE "THREE BELLS."

Beneath the low-hung night cloud
That raked her splintering mast
The good ship settled slowly;
The cruel leak gained fast.

Over the awful ocean
Her signal guns pealed out:
Dear God! was that Thy answer
From the horror round about?

A voice came down the wild wind,
"Ho! ship ahoy!" its cry:
"Our stout 'Three Bells of Glasgow'
Shall stand till daylight by!"

Hour after hour crept slowly,
Yet on the heaving swells
Tossed up and down the ship-lights,
The lights of the "Three Bells."

And ship to ship made signals,
Man answered back to man,
While oft to cheer and hearten
The "Three Bells" nearer ran.

And the captain from her taffrail
Sent down his hopeful cry,
"Take heart! Hold on!" he shouted,
"The 'Three Bells' shall stand by!"

All night across the waters
The tossing lights shone clear;
All night from reeling taffrail
The "Three Bells" sent her cheer.

And when the dreary watches
Of storm and darkness passed,
Just as the wreck lurched under,
All souls were saved at last.

Sail on, "Three Bells," forever,
In grateful memory sail!
Ring on, "Three Bells" of rescue,
Above the wave and gale!

As thine, in night and tempest,
I hear the Master's cry,
And, tossing through the darkness,
The lights of God draw nigh!

Practical Aunt—"Do you think you are qualified to become the wife of a poor man?"
Sweet Girl—"Oh, yes; it's all fixed. We are to live in a cottage, and I know how to make cottage pudding."

FROM ADDRESS OF GEO. T. ANGELL TO THE
NATIONAL CONVENTION OF "THE WO-
MAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION,"
NASHVILLE, TENN.,
Nov., 1887.

TWO KINDS OF ARMIES.

"There are two kinds of armies in the world—armies of cruelty and armies of mercy.

Of one kind are the armies of war.

For thousands of years they have been marching on to battle-fields for the purpose of destroying human life.

Personally, the individuals composing those armies have had no cause of offence; personally, they might have been friends. Many of them have belonged to the same Christian churches and have been looking forward to an inheritance in the same Heaven.

Yet at the command of politicians they have marched on to battle-fields to kill each other, and the armies which could kill the greater number—pile the battle grounds with the largest heaps of dead and wounded horses and men—have won glorious victories, and costly monuments have been erected to tell future generations *what a noble thing it is for Christian men to kill each other in this way.*

But within the past few years something new has come on to these battle-fields, and the distant spectator looking over the smoke of the battle has seen floating from the top of some high building on either side a flag different from all the rest—a white flag, with a red cross on it.

What does that mean?

It means another army on that battle-field, seeking to save the lives which the others are seeking to destroy—going out with stretchers—bringing in the wounded—binding up the wounds—taking messages to the wives and mothers at home—speaking words of comfort and cheer to the dying.

It is one division of the great army of mercy.

On the stormy nights of winter, when the tempest is on, and the great waves come rolling in on our Atlantic coast, if you could look through the darkness you would see for hundreds of miles along the coast, strong men, bronzed by exposure to the weather, walking all night long like sentinels, up and down, peering out into the darkness.

By and by a vessel—perhaps a great steamer—comes driving ashore. A signal light is flashed, other strong men come hurrying down the coast with life-saving apparatus. If a boat can live, the life-boat is launched and, manned by brave fellows, pulls out into the storm. If a boat cannot live, then a life-line is fired over the vessel, a cable is drawn on board, a chair is rigged on the cable, and backward and forward it plies until every passenger and every sailor is saved.

Another division of the great army of mercy.

A fire breaks out to-night here in Nashville in some high building, and the sleepers, suddenly awakened, rush down and out of the building—now the staircase is burning—now a frantic mother discovers that her little child has been left sleeping in the fourth story.

But the fire alarm has sounded—you hear the horses galloping down the street—a ladder is planted against the building, a brave fireman goes up, a stream of water is turned on him to protect him from the flames, he enters the building, he comes to the window with the

little child in his arms, he descends the ladder and places it in the arms of his mother.

Another division of the great army of mercy."

DO ANIMALS SUFFER?

"I need not tell you that animals suffer.

Eight hundred thousand cattle are reported to have died on our western plains last winter.

Starved to death because their owners provided no food—frozen to death because they provided no shelter.

The bones of those 800,000 cattle lie bleaching on the plains to-day.

When I visited New Orleans, one of the first to call upon me was the agricultural editor of one of the leading papers of that city, a most highly respected planter.

He told me of the cruelties practised in the Southern States, and before leaving said, 'I believe, Mr. Angell, the curse of God is on my State for the cruelty inflicted here on dumb animals.'

I heard the same story in Florida. I hear it wherever I go.

Hundreds of thousands die in transportation on the cars every year for want of food, water and rest, and the flesh of many of them is sold in our markets.

Hundreds of thousands are slaughtered in ways most barbarous, when all could be killed without foreknowledge and almost without pain.

I have stood in slaughter houses and witnessed scenes that compelled me to leave or drop fainting on the floor—hundreds of animals compelled to stand and see others slaughtered, knowing their turn was coming next.

Hundreds of thousands of young calves are taken every year from their mothers when too young to eat hay, and kept without food three to six days before they are slaughtered, and in the meantime in some parts of our country they are bled from one to three times to get all the blood out of them and make their flesh look very white and delicate.

I need not go out of my own state to find plenty of cruelty."

WHY HAVE THESE CRUELITIES BEEN PERMITTED?

"Why have there, from the discovery of America to the past few years, been no laws for the protection of God's dumb creatures?"

I answer, because nobody has been taught by the press, the pulpit or in the schools that such laws ought to be enacted, or that dumb animals were entitled to protection."

BEGUN WITH PRAYER.

"Our Massachusetts Society was begun with prayer.

At the close of the meeting at which it was organized, its President and honorary Secretary went to an office underneath and with a deep sense of responsibility knelt and asked God to bless it.

Our first appeal to the public closed with these words: 'This Society has a great work before it, and it earnestly asks the aid and prayers of every man and woman in Massachusetts who believes in God and has sympathy for his suffering creatures.'

PENNSYLVANIA.

We acknowledge with pleasure from Mr. M. V. B. Davis, Secretary, the twenty-seventh annual report of the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, showing lots of good work done by that society during the past year.

COLLEGE FOOTBALL.

The attacks we have made in these columns at various times on college football, and which we have sent to the Presidents of all American Colleges north of Mexico, suggesting, among other plans, that there should be at once established "Departments of Pugilism" with "competent instructors in gambling," have brought us many editorial and other commendations, and some letters of a different kind.

We are glad to find in the annual report of President Eliot of Harvard, just published, the following:

"The game of foot ball grows worse and worse as regards foul and violent play, and the number and gravity of the injuries which the players suffer. It has become perfectly clear that the game as now played is unfit for college use.

It should be distinctly understood, however, that the players themselves have little real responsibility for the evils of the game. They are swayed by a tyrannical public opinion—partly ignorant and partly barbarous—to the formation of which graduates and undergraduates, fathers, mothers, and sisters, leaders of society, and the veriest gamblers and roudies all contribute. The state of mind of the spectators at a hard fought foot ball match at Springfield, New York, or Philadelphia, cannot but suggest the query how far these assemblages differ at heart from the throngs which enjoy the prize fight, cock fight, or bull fight, or which in other centuries delighted in the sports of the Roman arena? Several fatal accidents have happened this year to school boys and college students on the foot ball field; and in every strenuous game now played, whether for practice or in an intercollegiate or other competition, there is the ever present liability to death on the field."

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

We see in our evening paper of February 9th that the above-named gentleman (?) says he has ridden to hounds on Long Island and broken three or four bones, [he does not say how many of his horses' bones he has broken], and then adds, that if he thought one of his sons would weigh a broken bone against the glory of being one of Harvard's Foot-ball Eleven, he would disinherit him.

If Mr. Roosevelt said this, and meant it, [and was not drunk], we would add that his ideas are better fitted to the Cannibal Islands than to a Christian commonwealth.

And by the way we wonder whether this is the same Roosevelt who ran one of these cattle ranches out West, and whether he is one of the men who stand guilty of that great crime against God and humanity, by which more than 800,000 cattle have been starved to death on those plains in a single winter—and whether this is the kind of business which an education in so-called college athletics, and cutting off the tails of horses and compelling them to jump ditches, fences and stone walls, leads up to?

What is wanted in our country to-day is not the athletics of the brutal prize fight, and the many other brutalities that prevail so largely in so many of our Protestant and so-called Christian colleges—but the athletics of Abraham Lincoln, whose great heart would not harm the smallest harmless living creature—the athletics that made Grant and Sherman and Lee and Stonewall Jackson humane—the athletics that enables Parkhurst to defy the Devil and all his works in the great city of New York—the athletics that nerved the arms of Cromwell and his Ironclads to sweep a false and godless aristocracy from England, as the great Dutch admiral, with a broom at his masthead, swept the sea.

In so far as President Eliot shall endeavor to introduce this kind of athletics into our colleges, in so far will he have the commendation of every good man and woman of this great Republic.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Alexandre Dumas was dining one day at the house of a banker, in company with General T. At dessert the conversation turned on the existence of God. "I, for my part," said the General, "cannot imagine the existence of such a mysterious entity as the Supreme Being." "General," replied Dumas, "I keep at home two hounds, a couple of monkeys, and a parrot, which are exactly of your opinion."

How did Dumas know this?

HOW TO PREVENT A COW FROM MOURNING FOR HER CALF, WHEN IT IS TAKEN AWAY FROM HER.

As an Irishman would say, — "By niver giving it to her!"

During a recent sojourn of four years in Scotland, being frequently invited by "Jeanie," the dairy-maid, to come to the stable at milking time, I became well acquainted with "Primrose," "Buttercup," and "Daisy;" and on one occasion I noticed a very young calf (belonging to them), in a "loose box" at the end of the stable, and remarked to Jeanie that I was surprised to see her milking the cow when the calf was so young! That at home, in America, we always let the calf have all the milk for a week or more, and then fed it with skimmed milk, warmed, etc. But "Jeanie" smiled and said: "We never let them draw the milk at all, in Scotland. As soon as the calf is born it is put in the 'loose box,' with plenty of hay or straw bedding, and fed with all of its mother's milk, while 'warm from the cow.'" This is kept up for some time (I do not remember just how long) and then the calf is fed with skimmed milk, warmed and thickened with oatmeal, or other ground food.

And when the time comes to take away the calf, there is no distress on the part of either cow or calf, by means of this simple and excellent plan.

LUCY F. FAWCETT.

Alexandria, Va., Nov. 20, 1894.

[Will some of our readers tell us why the above may not be adopted as the universal practice in this country?] — EDITOR.

"THOUSANDS OF CATTLE DYING."

As we write on this February 8th comes to our table a telegram from Denison, Texas, "Thousands of cattle are dying from exposure."

Thirty years ago there was no law in Massachusetts to punish a man for permitting his cattle to starve to death.

It would be dangerous work for any man in Massachusetts to permit a single animal to starve to death to-day.

Our American Humane Education Society is planting its "Bands of Mercy" in Texas, and has sent one missionary to form Humane Societies there.

Oh, if it would please the Almighty to give us a few of the many millions which are being comparatively wasted on brain education, what a gigantic work we might do for God's dumb creatures, and for his human ones as well!

THE SWORD AS A HUMANE EDUCATOR.

Because we would teach every child in America to be kind to all that deserve kindness, it does not follow that we believe in only one kind of humane education.

When Napoleon put an end to the mobs of Paris by ordering grape shot fired, first from his cannon, and afterwards, blank cartridges, he really did a most merciful act.

The Chicago policeman who first hurled the ground a brutal cattle drover who was whipping a sick sheep, and then sat down on top of him, pulled out a copy of the laws of Illinois, and delivered a lecture on cruelty to animals, was the best kind of a humane educator that the case admitted of.

There are few events of our own life that we look back upon with more pleasure than one in which we broke a stout hickory cane over the back of a street bully who was insulting peaceable passers-by.

There are two kinds of humane education, and until we get a little nearer the millennium the sword may have to be sometimes used in one of them.

PRACTICAL PLANS.

We are glad to know from the kind donations sent to aid our work that many good friends deem our plans practical.

We were pleased to be told by one of them sometime since that our plans were, in his judgment, as practical "as the working philosophy of a Wall Street banker."

TEACHING A CALF TO DRINK.

There are just two things required in teaching a calf how to drink; the first is a little common sense, the second is patience. The common sense comes in when you consider that its nature is to look up for its food supply, and if you touch the top of its head or nose you must expect its tendency will be to follow up that direction to find what it is after. Don't think a calf a day or two old can have a great amount of experience, so don't expect it to show very much reasoning power. You must do that for it. When your patience begins to waver just ask yourself how much more you knew when you were at the calf's age, and it may help you to credit the calf with a little sense. — La Moure County (No. Dakota) Chronicle.

"Blessed are the merciful."



FEEDING THE BOSS.

KIND LETTER FROM A NEW YORK LADY.

DEAR MR. ANGELL:

I write you from my sick bed to send you one hundred dollars which a lady wishes to send you through me. She would suggest your using it to distribute your admirable Horse Book in the Southern and Western Territories, or, if you prefer, to accept it as a first donation towards your permanent building, in whose existence you feel such interest. She offers it as a token of her grateful and sincere esteem.

A MILLION ANAGNOSES.

A friend was telling me the other day of the good work being done by Mr. Anagnos for the blind. We fully assented, and added that it was the object of our "Bands of Mercy" to build up for the next generation a million Anagnoses.

DO WE FEED THE SPARROWS?

Yes, we do feed the sparrows every cold, snowy, winter day, and we intend to continue the practice so long as God permits us to live — law or no law to the contrary. An attempt was made in our Massachusetts Legislature to make the feeding of sparrows a crime. We regret to say that we were the only one in the large committee room to plead for the sparrows. But we rejoice to say that the proposed law failed to pass.

In our encyclopedia, which sums up the experience of perhaps 1000 years, we find that sparrows eat during summer vast numbers of insects and their larvae, and that the destruction of sparrows in France was followed by an increase of caterpillars, vastly more injurious.

While millions of our beautiful song-birds are killed annually to be worn on bonnets and be eaten by colored people and poor whites at the South, and for fun by Rev. — Dixon of N. Y. City, and others at the North, we are thankful that one little bird is left us to purify our streets and cheer our hearts at all seasons of the year.

"And David said the man shall surely die because he had no pity."

A WILDWOOD SCHOOL.

I saw the counterpart of a boy's school one day in the woods of Illinois. I was sitting quietly on a log near a creek, when there came, pacing down a little path, an old mother raccoon with five young ones. The little fellows were about as large as half-grown cats, and were as full of fun as that mythical basket of monkeys we read about. If ever there was a hard-worked teacher it was that poor mother 'coon. She tried to teach the little imps how to catch crawfish and how to eat them. When the old lady (she was a very ladylike old 'coon) got the little fellows in a line at the water's edge she sedately walked to a rock and gravely reached down into a hole and brought out a crawfish. She then proceeded to wash it, but just as she was about to eat it one little 'coon broke rank and stole the crawfish.

This started a row, and all the little fellows were badly mixed, while the old one was administering bites and cuffs indiscriminately among the scholars. She finally succeeded in restoring order, and then sent one of the little 'coons to try it in another hole. Here is where the fun began in earnest, and all the mischievous boys that ever made a teacher's heart ache were angels of goodness when compared with these little 'coons. They pinched each other's tails, nipped each other's ears, bit each other's legs, and worried the old 'coon until she turned to and gave them a general cuffing all around.

It seemed to me that each little 'coon knew his lesson perfectly, and was determined to get all the fun out of the proceedings possible, for when the mother 'coon got so angry that she made her bites felt, the little fellows got down to business and caught, washed and ate their crawfish with all the ability of veterans.

The comically grave faces of the little fellows as they reached down into the crawfish holes and groped about for the fish was too much for my risibilities, and I gave such a hearty laugh that the school was instantly dismissed. — Chicago News.

"What doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God." — Micah, vi: 8.

WON'T KICK ANOTHER.

"I saw a cat like that little one cause a decidedly lively time in front of *Peter's concert hall* last night," said a hackman, as he noticed a forlorn little kitten crossing the sidewalk.

"How's that, Jim?"

"It happened early in the evening. A number of persons were standing about, and among them a tall, lanky fellow. You wouldn't have taken him for a fighter. A little kitten came out of a hallway and trotted down the sidewalk. Just then some rounders came down the street. There were three of them, and all looked as though they could put up a good scrap. One of the big fellows saw the kitten and kicked it.

"I saw the tall, lanky fellow move out to where the men were. Before I caught on to what was the matter he grabbed the fellow who had kicked the kitten by the collar of his coat, and squaring him round with a jerk said: 'What did you mean by kicking that kitten? Did it ever do you any harm?'"

"Well, what have you got to do about it?" one of the fellows said. "It ain't your cat."

"I've got considerable to do about it, even if it is only a cat."

"The three big fellows simply stood and leered at the champion of the little kitten. That seemed to make him all the madder, and reaching back he hit the man who had kicked the kitten, saying: 'I can't keep from hitting such a miserable coward as you are, and if I ever see you kick a dumb brute again I'll serve you the same way.'

"I looked for a large-sized scrap, but neither the man nor his two companions took it up, but waltzed down the street, muttering that they did n't want to get arrested, but that they would get even. I looked around to see what had become of the lanky fellow, but he had disappeared."—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

BOSTON, MASS., Feb. 20th, 1895.

A small kitten, checked from Minneapolis, was received at the Union Station, Boston, Feb. 20th, tagged to go around the world. I suppose some one thinks this is a very funny thing to do, but I fail to see it in that light. It is not to be supposed that a man in the rush of business on a train can stop to take very much care of a kitten, even if he is fond of them, and in all probability many men will have the handling of it who think it very funny to lift it by the tail, etc.

The kitten left Boston at 10 A. M., Feb. 20th, for New York, and will probably go from there by steamer if such cruelty is allowed to go on.

If a good home cannot be found for the kitten, I will take it if it is returned to the Union Station, Boston.

B. A. MILLS.

NOBODY'S KITTY.

Nobody's kitty was out in the snow.
Nobody's kitty had nowhere to go.
Nobody's kitty cried: "Mew, mew, mew!"
Somebody pity me. Do, do, do!"

So somebody peep'd from a window high.
She saw little kitty and heard her cry.
Somebody patter'd down stair by stair,
With blue, blue eyes and with golden hair.

Somebody gathered the wanderer in,
Nobody's kitty, so cold and so thin.
Nobody's kitty was somebody's pet.
Hai hai my tale is not ended yet.

Somebody's doggie barked: "Bow wow, wow!"
So I'm to be nobody's doggie now!"
"Fie!" said his mistress; "fie! that is not true;
I've room in my heart for kitty and you."

HEAR THE WHIP CRACK.

"Listen: hear the whip crack on the poor creature's back
As he goes through the streets of the city;
It would cause one to weep, were thoughts not asleep,
Or the heart dead to all sense of pity.

In the rain, in the snow, when winter winds blow,
His endurance is tested severely;
In the heat, in the cold, when young, or when old,
He must yet draw the same burdens yearly.

He is noble and proud, and he would, if allowed,
Truly not only serve you but love you;
You should feel deep remorse, if you ill-treat your horse,
Useful gift of the Master above you."

"HAVING EYES THEY SEE NOT."

In 1888, while in company with *Chief Justice Bigelow* and *Hon. Wm. Gray* we were considering the proposed law which we had prepared for the prevention of cruelty to animals in Massachusetts, one of Boston's most distinguished citizens, *George Ticknor* [then living on the corner of Beacon and Park streets—one of the steepest hill streets of Boston—up which every year thousands of overloaded horses were compelled to struggle just under *Mr. Ticknor's windows*] called, and finding us very busily engaged, inquired what we were doing. Mr. Gray replied that we were considering a law for the prevention of cruelty to animals.

"Cruelty to animals!" said Mr. Ticknor, "there is no cruelty to animals in Massachusetts!"

How many times since that day we have been told by prominent, intelligent, and humane citizens that until our work was begun and their attention called to it they had really never thought of the subject in their whole lives.

We shall never forget how at the close of one of our addresses in New Orleans a stranger rose in the audience and said: "Ten years ago I was a student in Dartmouth College when Mr. Angell came there and on Monday morning addressed the Faculty and students in the college chapel"—and then added: "I had never thought of the subject before in my life, but when I left college there was no one thing more strongly impressed on my mind than the importance of teaching kindness to dumb animals." That gentleman was then assistant superintendent and has since become superintendent of the public schools of Minneapolis.

It requires but little thought for any intelligent mind to perceive from a very short consideration of only these two cases the power and importance of the humane education which we are seeking through our "American Humane Education Society" to send out over our whole country and the world.

Very likely some of our friends may have thought that in giving gratuitously when past sixty years of age our one hour addresses during sixty-one days of a cold winter in the great normal, high, Latin and grammar schools of Boston, and getting in return the bronchitis and spasmodic asthma which have since troubled us, we made a very bad bargain. But can any human being begin to estimate the result to those boys and girls and their children and children's children of those addresses, and the hundreds of thousands of our humane publications that we then and since have gratuitously distributed in Boston public schools?

All our labors in Chicago to found there the society which has since saved millions of dumb creatures from suffering, would have probably proved a failure but for the assistance of one man, who, when a little boy away up in the mountains of New Hampshire, was taught in the little country school to be kind to animals.

When we called upon President Hayes at Washington many years ago to ask that he would kindly put into his message to Congress something about the cruelty of animal transportation, his reply was that when at school in Massachusetts he once heard from Rev. Dr. Hedge a talk about animals which he had never forgotten, and that if we would write what we wanted and it suited him it should go into his message to Congress—and it did.

Prosecutions are a necessary and important part of our work, but in comparison with the tremendous power of humane education are only as the light of a single star in God's firmament to the sun in its meridian splendor.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

A NEW FORM OF CRUELTY.

We are notified that in a poultry-raising establishment in Baltimore, Maryland, about five thousand chickens and as many ducks are fattened for market in an extremely cruel way.

We respectfully commend this matter to the attention of the Maryland Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

"THE DOG FANCIER."

Battle Creek, Mich., asks: "What is the dog's tail for?" and answers, "To talk with." This reminds us of the answer of a poor German to a rich man who proposed to buy [for his little son] a small dog belonging to the German. "I doesn't want to sell dot dog. I doesn't want to sell de vag of his tail ven I comes home at night."

A QUESTION—TOBACCO.

Do you think a clergyman ought to smoke a pipe or cigar in public places?

Answer: That is a question in regard to which we do not care to express an opinion.

We do not use tobacco ourselves in any form, nor has any kind of spirituous liquor the slightest temptation to us.

But we do remember being eminently disgusted when addressing the High School of a large Southern City to see the Superintendent of Public Schools expectorating large quantities of tobacco juice into a spittoon placed conveniently near him on the platform.

And we are sincerely glad that neither horses, dogs, or ladies use tobacco.

If we were compelled to choose between the two, we would certainly rather a clergyman should smoke either pipe or cigar than to drive mutilated horses, or go out shooting robins and other harmless birds for fun.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

ITALICS AND LAWYERS.

Some time ago Col. Higginson asked us why he italicized so largely. Our answer was: "We don't print 'Our Dumb Animals' for you, Colonel, but for the masses.

You can take in the whole without italics, but thousands of busy people, who have no special interest in our work and whom we want to interest in it, will not."

A very eminent Boston lawyer once told us a secret of his success. He said: "My first statement of a case may be taken in by two or three of the jury, but I sometimes have to go over the same ground half a dozen times before all of them understand it."

The distinguished Samuel Hoar, father of our present senator, once said to a jury that the case was so perfectly plain that he would not insult their intelligence by arguing it. The jury returned in a few minutes with a verdict against him and when the astonished lawyer asked the foreman how the jury could have returned such a verdict, he received this answer:

"The fact is, *Squire*, we all agreed that if anything could be said for a case *Squire Hoar* could say it, and as you didn't say anything, we concluded to render a verdict *ag'in* you."

We once won a victory in a very important case of our own, involving a large amount, by putting our whole case twice before the jury, 1st, by cross-examination of the plaintiff's witnesses, who denied everything, and 2nd, by direct examination of our own, who swore to everything which the plaintiff's witnesses denied.

Italics do no harm to the interested reader, and are of great use in attracting the attention of others less interested.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

AN OCCASIONAL AMUSEMENT.

One of our occasional amusements is to look over the numerous comments of the press which come to our table in regard to ourself personally and "Our Dumb Animals."

In a pile handed us this morning we find, 1st, that we are a harmless and rather useful crank, but had better not pitch into Presidents Harrison or Cleveland if they do choose to shoot birds for fun; 2nd, that we are one of the most wonderful men that ever lived, but ought to devote our great ability, learning, influence, etc., etc., to attacking the cursed usury which pervades and permeates the highways and byways of commerce!

3rd, that no society in the world exhibits more the spirit of Christianity than the "American Humane Education Society;" 4th, that we are one of the best men in the country and no man is engaged in a nobler work; 5th, that we are a benefactor of the human race and doing more to put kindness and charity into our fellow-men than the societies which aim to care directly for the human; 6th, that our work is a magnificent one and should receive the support of all good citizens; 7th, that we have caused over 20,000 "Bands of Mercy" to be formed with more than a million members; and then follow a lot telling what a splendid paper "Our Dumb Animals" is, and how much credit our brother editors think we are entitled to.

But of all that we have read this morning we think we have most enjoyed the one which describes us as "a harmless though rather useful crank."



THE OLDEN TIME.

THE BEST SOCIETY.

The death of Ward McAllister leads us to say that lots of people are constantly puzzling their brains in trying to get into *what they call* the best society—and some of them, after getting in, feel very much as a Boston gentleman of our acquaintance did, who said that he stopped a fortnight at the United States Hotel in Saratoga, and only got acquainted with one man, and that man was the meanest man he ever met in all his life.

If accounts are to be believed the Prince of Wales, heir to the throne of England [whatever he may be now], has been in the past a man whom no respectable father or mother would care to have associate with either his or her sons or daughters.

His mother bears the reputation of being a respectable woman, but no more respectable than forty thousand other women whom we are meeting from day to day.

Now we undertake to say, that it is in the power of almost every American man, woman and child, to get, with very little expense, into society as far above what the Prince of Wales, with all his drinking, gambling, ungodly and licentious crew has been—as heaven is above the mudholes where poisonous snakes and other foul creatures congregate.

First, through our public libraries the poorest in America can be introduced to the greatest and best minds of all ages, in whose company *every hour* can be made *useful and entertaining*. Second, in a kindly-treated horse, dog or cat, the poorest in America can find better society than they would be likely to find among most of the frequenters of European courts, and much better and happier than they would be likely to find among a large number of McAllister's 400.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

(For "Our Dumb Animals.")

AN APPEAL FOR THE BIRDS.

O say, O say, can you hear them,
In forest and field and lane,
The starving nestlings crying
While the parent birds are slain?
Can you see the nests deserted,
And the pretty eggs chilled o'er,
And hear all Nature mourning
For the birds that sing no more?
O say, O say, can you see them,
The songbirds we love to hear,
Dying by hundreds and thousands,
Perishing year by year?
To the gaudy haunts of fashion
We may trace their plumage gay,
But their hearts that throbb'd with music
Have ceas'd to beat for aye.
O songsters, beautiful songsters,
Ye come and sing no more.
Spring waits in vain for the carol
That welcom'd her coming of yore;
But beware! There is One who made them,
Our birds with their voices sweet,
And the cries of His dying songsters
Ascend to His mercy-seat!

MARGARET FRANCES MAURO.

THE BAND OF MERCY.

The moral force and value of the Band of Mercy lies in the influence of the simple promise made by the children, and given in the words, "I will try to be kind to all living creatures." When one thinks of it, what is it, really, for them to "try to be kind to living creatures?" *The only things under the power of children are living creatures.* Younger brothers and sisters and playmates, a dog, a cat, a bird; a moth or grasshopper; these are the subjects of their childish power, and if they learn in their earliest days to use this power mercifully and gently, they have gained that greatest of life's lessons—self-government. *The boy that holds in his hand unharmed, or, out of kindness, refrains from touching a bird, has made that conquest of himself which lays the foundation of all virtues and absolutely forms the backbone of character.* Will a man who has learned this secret of self-conquest in boyhood, and gained this power of self-control, be easily tempted to crime in manhood? Here lies the supreme value of the early teaching of habitual kindness to inferior creatures. It gives strength to the childish heart and mind to resist the passionate and brutal instincts inherent in humanity, and, as small gymnastic feats, daily practiced, will develop, at last, the muscles of an athlete, so a child surrounded by the influences of humane education, accustomed daily to repress these lower instincts and to use active benevolence toward living creatures, gains moral muscle, day by day.

TO BE LIVING NOW IS SUBLIME.

We are living, we are dwelling
In a grand and awful time,
In an age on ages telling—
To be living is sublime.
Hark! the waking up of nations,
Gog and Magog to the fray.
Hark! what soundeth? Is Creation
Groaning for its latter day?
Will you play, then, will you dally
With your music and your wine?
Up! It is Jehovah's rally,
God's own arm hath need of thine.
Worlds are charging, Heaven beholding:
Thou hast but one hour to fight:
Now the blazoned cross unfolding;
On, right onward to the right!
On! let all the soul within you
For the truth's sake go abroad!
Strike! let every nerve and sinew
Tell on ages—tell for God!

BISHOP COXE.



GLORIOUS FUN.

A man who can sit around a good, warm fire and enjoy himself cold winter nights while his horses are shivering in cold, uncomfortable stables, has not much conscience and should be deprived of the comfort which he denies his faithful servants.

THE STORY OF BRESCA.

The little town of Bordighera in Italy has furnished the Easter palms at Rome ever since the year 1586. How the grant was obtained by Bresca, the brave old sea captain, is a curious story. Standing with the crowd in the open plaza before the cathedral of St. Peter's, he was gazing with breathless interest at the workmen engaged in erecting the Egyptian obelisk. So momentous and difficult a task was this regarded that Pope Sixtus V. forbade any one to utter a loud word during the operation, on pain of death.

All went well until the massive stone column reached a certain angle, when, to the horror of the multitude and the despair of the engineer, it ceased to move. Various expedients were resorted to without avail, and all seemed lost, when suddenly a voice broke the silence, crying:

"Aiga, dai de l'aiga ae corde!" ("Water, give water to the ropes!")

This suggestion, which came from the old sailor, was quickly acted upon; the obelisk slowly righted itself, and was successfully raised to the position it now occupies.

When the trembling Bresca was brought a prisoner before the Pope for punishment, the latter not only pardoned the offence, but offered to grant him any reasonable request. The unselfish soul of the man showed itself when, instead of petitioning for some personal preferment, he begged that the right of furnishing the palms for Easter should be bestowed upon his family and the villagers of Bordighera, his birthplace. The request was granted, and is respected to this day.

SAY NOT.

Say not the struggle naught avaleth,
The labor and the wounds are vain,
The enemy faints not, nor falleth,
And as things have been they remain.

If hopes were dupes, fears may be liars,
It may be in yon smoke concealed,
Your comrades chase e'en now the fliers,
And, but for you, possess the field.

For while the tired waves, vainly breaking,
Seem here no painful inch to gain,
Far back, through creeks and inlets making,
Comes silent, flooding in, the main.

And not by eastern windows only,
When daylight comes, comes in the light;
In front, the sun climbs slow, how slowly!
But westward, look, the land is bright.

A. H. CLOUGH.

WHAT IS THE OBJECT OF
THE BANDS OF MERCY?

I answer: To teach and lead every

child and older person to seize
every opportunity to say a kind
word or do a kind act that willmake some other human being or
some dumb creature happier.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

New Bands of Mercy.

- 21102 Parkland Band.
P., Goodman Adams.
Calais, Me.
- 21103 Calais Band.
P., Mrs. W. H. Nichols.
Wellston, Ohio.
- 21104 Gem City Band.
P., Mrs. W. L. King.
Lincoln, Neb.
- 21105 Capital City Band.
P., L. W. Felter.
Saginaw, E. S. Mich.
- 21106 Willing Helpers Band.
P., Jessie K. Liddell.
Darien, Conn.
- 21107 Hopeful Band.
P., Miss E. Hayter.
San Francisco, Cal.
- 21108 Lend-a-Hand Band.
P., Mrs. N. E. Boyd.
Pawtucket, R. I.
- 21109 Violet Band.
P., Miss A. G. Crane.
Meriden, Conn.
- 21110 Meriden Band No. 1.
P., L. B. Joel.
Meriden, Conn.
- 21111 Meriden Band No. 2.
P., Josephine Cacklen.
Valley Falls, R. I.
- 21112 New Year Band.
P., Anna Earle.
Central Falls, R. I.
- 21113 Longfellow Band.
P., Ida I. Phillips.
Lonsdale, R. I.
- 21114 Whittier Band.
P., M. A. Hoag.
Sunshine Band.
P., Harriett S. Carter.
- 21116 Lafayette Band.
P., S. S. Munroe.
Providence, R. I.
- 21117 Sunshine Band.
P., Miss Edith Goodyear.
Clinton, Mass.
- 21118 Beautiful Joe Band.
P., Miss E. Goodyear.
Clinton, Mass.
- 21119 Clinton Band.
P., Peter O'Toole.
Wellston, Ohio.
- 21120 Dare To Do Right Band.
P., Robert Tracy.
Waterloo, Neb.
- 21121 Black Beauty Band.
P., Andrew Jouts.
Springfield, Ohio.
- 21122 Golden Rule Band.
P., Helen Ludlow.
Shorter, Ala.
- 21123 Booker T. Washington B'd.
P., Miss C. E. Dancer.
Clinton, Mass.
- 21124 Endeavor Band.
P., John H. O'Brien.
Greenville, Ohio.
- 21125 Greenville, Ohio.
High School.
Excelsior Band.
P., F. G. Cromer.
- 21126 Philopolemic Band.
P., F. M. White.
- 21127 Philomathean Band.
P., Miss Foster.
- 21128 Freshman Band.
P., J. L. Selby.
- 21129 Grammar School.
Lily Band.
P., M. A. Finrock.
- 21130 Rose Band.
P., A. J. Mider.
- 21131 Violet Band.
P., W. D. Irelan.
- 21132 Tulip Band.
P., Miss Fahnestock.
- 21133 Mayflower Band.
P., Miss Garst.
- 21134 Golden Rod Band.
P., Mrs. Markwith.
- 21135 Pansy Band.
P., Miss Gentner.
- 21136 Daisy Band.
P., Miss Stallman.
- 21137 Morning Glory Band.
P., Miss White.
- 21138 Snowball Band.
P., Miss Swope.
- 21139 Black Beauty Band.
P., Miss Kerlio.
Primary School.
- 21140 I'll Try Band.
P., Miss Dittman.
- 21141 Wide Awake Band.
P., Miss Allbright.
- 21142 Hope Band.
P., Miss McKennan.
- 21143 Star Band.
P., Miss Stallman.
- 21144 Sunshine Band.
P., Miss-Winget.
- 21145 Little Helpers Band.
P., Miss Klingner.
- 21146 Sunbeam Band.
P., Miss Eller.
St. Mary's School.
- 21147 Golden Rule Band.
P., Sister Agnes Maria.
Hope Band.
P., Sister Maria Josepha.
Piqua, Ohio.
- 21148 High School.
Excelsior Band.
P., C. W. Bennett.
- 21150 Longfellow Band.
P., Mary E. Hall.
- 21151 Whittier Band.
P., C. F. Wilder.
- 21152 Goldsmith Band.
P., Carrie B. Upton.
Grammar School.
- 21153 I'll Try Band.
P., Miss McKinney.
- 21154 Neverfail Band.
P., Miss McKinney.
- 21155 Willing Workers Band.
P., Miss Jones.
- 21156 Helping Hand Band.
P., Miss Petticrew.
- 21157 Wide Awake Band.
P., Miss Banc.
- 21158 Busy Workers Band.
P., Miss Moffet.
- 21159 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Johnston.
- 21160 Black Beauty Band.
P., Miss Hallock.
- 21161 North St. School.
Lily Band.
P., Miss Ludlow.
- 21162 Rose Band.
P., Miss Reiter.
- 21163 Pansy Band.
P., Miss Landes.
- 21164 Daisy Band.
P., Miss Williamson.
Park Ave. School.
- 21165 Hope Band.
P., Miss Hatfield.
- 21166 Star Band.
P., Miss Gordon.
- 21167 Sunbeam Band.
P., Miss Robbins.
- 21168 Rosebud Band.
P., Miss Munger.
- 21169 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss McClay.
- 21170 I'll Try Band.
P., Miss Bondle.
- 21171 Busy Workers Band.
P., Miss Rhodehamel.
- 21172 Helping Hand Band.
P., Miss Bartemess.
- 21173 Hope Band.
P., Miss Knox.
- 21174 Star Band.
P., Miss Hallock.
- 21175 Daisy Band.
P., Miss Finrock.
- 21176 Lily Band.
P., Miss Murphy.
- 21177 Rose Band.
P., Miss Morlly.
- 21178 Violet Band.
P., Miss Carson.
- 21179 Pansy Band.
P., Miss Jordan.
South St. School.
- 21180 Golden Rule Band.
P., Miss Hunter.
- 21181 I'll Try Band.
P., Miss Bondle.
- 21182 Sunbeam Band.
P., Miss McCabe.
- 21183 Hope Band.
P., Miss McCabe.
- 21184 Star Band.
P., Miss Gray.
- 21185 Canary Band.
P., Miss May.
- 21186 Rosebud Band.
P., Miss Gale.
- 21187 Pansy Band.
P., Miss Gilles.
- 21188 Daisy Band.
P., Miss Lory.
- 21189 Rosebud Band.
P., Miss Hilliard.
- 21190 Busy Bee Band.
P., Mr. J. Schrodt.
- 21191 Golden Rule Band.
P., Sister Lista.
- 21192 Lily Band.
P., Sister Hildeburta.
- 21193 Busy Workers Band.
P., Mr. J. Schrodt.
- 21194 Hope Band.
P., Sister Mary Pancreas.
- 21195 Star Band.
P., Sister Mary Hilda.
- 21196 Sunshine Band.
P., Sister Mary Columba.
- 21197 Willing Workers Band.
P., Bessie Adams.
- 21198 Black Beauty Band.
P., J. A. Davis.
- 21199 Mayor Doyle Band.
P., Miss J. Pritchard.
- 21200 Promise Band.
Sec., Miss Lenore Hertel.
Springfield, Ohio.
- 21201 Golden Rule Band.
P., Lulu Schaefer.
Bangon, Maine.
- 21202 York St. Band.
P., Mike Morgan.
- 21203 Burden Band.
P., Hattie Edmiston.
Lyons, Kansas.
- 21204 St. John B'd.
P., H. Blakely.
W. Chester, Pa.
- 21205 Ringwood Band.
P., Ella Ashbridge.
Hillsdale, Mich.
- 21206 Black Beauty Band.
P., Marjory Whitney.
- 21207 Star Band.
P., Blanche Moore.
- 21208 Sunbeam Band.
P., Flora J. Turney.
Utica, N. Y.
- 21209 Merciful Band.
P., Mary G. Lathrop.
- 21210 John Greenleaf Whittier B'd.
P., Miss J. A. Waterman.
- 21211 Ivy Leaf Band.
P., Miss B. M. Blinkhorn.
- 21212 Thomas A. Doyle Band.
P., Miss E. N. Jillson.
- 21213 Junior League Band.
P., Mrs. H. C. Jennings.
Carlos City, Ind.
- 21214 Golden Rule Band.
P., Mrs. Angie Norman.
New Dublin, N. S.
- 21215 Sunlight Band.
P., Mrs. Capt. N. Sponagle.
Crouse Town, N. S.
- 21216 Ray of Light Band.
P., Miss Hattie Harmon.
West La Have, N. S.
- 21217 Oak and Ivy Band.
P., Miss T. Bochner.
La Have Islands, N. S.
- 21218 White Rose Band.
P., Mrs. Thomas Green.
Petite Riviere, N. S.
- 21219 Willing Workers Band.
P., Mrs. Rev. John Gee.
Broad Cove, N. S.
- 21220 Rolling Wave Band.
P., Mrs. Rev. John Gee.
N. Scituate, R. I.
- 21221 Pond Lily Band.
P., A. M. Brown.
Norton, Kansas.
- 21222 Norton Loving Band.
P., Mrs. Carrie L. Staff.
Springfield, Ohio.
- 21223 Rose Band.
P., Leroy Garbrey.
Plainville, N. S.
- 21224 Plainview Merciful Band.
P., Mrs. Althea F. Cass.
Boulevard, Wash.
- 21225 Boulevard Band.
P., Frances E. Dugan.
New Orleans, La.
- 21226 Buds of Promise Band.
P., Maggie Eurlings.
San Francisco, Cal.
- 21227 Young American Band.
P., George Rehn.
Ypsilanti, Mich.
- 21228 Black Beauty Band.
P., Lottie M. Densmore.
Bear Valley, Cal.
- 21229 Oso Band.
P., Miss A. L. Kerrins.
White Rock, Cal.
- 21230 Excelsior Band.
P., Dora Kepner.
Thomasville, Ga.
- 21231 Allen Norton School Band.
P., N. D. Sheldon.
Montague, Mich.
- 21232 Golden Guard Band.
P., Etta M. Dow.
Rushmore, Minn.
- 21233 Willing Workers Band.
P., Mrs. Minnie H. Chesebro.
Ganauque, Ontario.
- 21234 W. W. S. No. 2 Band.
P., Willie Cotton.
Piro Heights, Cal.
- 21235 Lewis Band.
P., Miss Minnie Blair.
Atlanta, Ga.
- 21236 Stone School Band.
P., Miss Minnie Christian.
Minneapolis, Minn.
- 21237 Foss M. E. Church Band.
P., Miss Bertha Crandell.
Chillum, Md.
- 21238 Martha Wash. Band.
P., Miss Cora Pumpfrey.
Brightwood, D. C.
- 21239 Lincoln Band.
P., Miss Carrie Shipley.
Fort Madison, Iowa.
- 21240 Union Ave. Band.
P., John S. Stewart.
Passaic, N. J.
- 21241 Passaic L. T. L. Band.
P., Mrs. N. S. Brown.
Lynchburg, Va.
- 21242 Springtime Band.
P., Miss Marce Jones.
Lynchburg, Va.
- 21243 Lella Meyers Band.
P., Miss L. S. Pendleton.
- 21244 Richard Pollard Band.
P., Miss Anna Thornhill.
- 21245 Christian Band.
P., Miss Ida Christian.
New Washington, Ind.
- 21246 Defenders Band.
P., W. F. Blackford.
So. Boston, Mass.
- 21247 Lincoln School Band.
P., Charles Cox.
Dorchester, Mass.
- 21248 Dorchester Band.
P., Carl E. Brazier.
Lonsdale, R. I.
- 21249 Lafayette Band.
P., Miss S. S. Munroe.
Beachmont, Revere, Mass.
- 21250 Church of the Unity Band.
P., Rev. Eben R. Butler.
Chicago, Ill.
- 21251 Young Volunteers Band.
P., Miss E. J. Caldwell.
Fairmount, Ind.
- 21252 Fairmount Band.
P., Fred Campbell.
Smithfield, N. C.
- 21253 Hyacinth Band.
P., Miss Eva Pool.
Spencer, Mass.
- 21254 Spencer Band.
P., Mrs. E. Warren.
- 21255 Marrougus Band.
P., J. A. Norton.
Conway, S. C.
- 21256 Sunshine Band.
P., Laura W. Smith.
W. Chester, Pa.
- 21257 Frankford Band.
P., Carleton Actum.
Frankford, Phila., Pa.
- 21258 Galena Grant Band.
P., Leo T. Le Bron, Jr.
Galena, Ill.
- 21259 Stafford Band.
P., Sister Ignatia.
Washington, D. C.
- 21260 St. Sister Angela.
Washington, D. C.
- 21261 St. Joseph's Band.
P., Sister M. Joseph.
Washington, D. C.
- 21262 St. Francis De Sales Band.
P., Sister De Sales.
Washington, D. C.
- 21263 St. Vincents Band.
P., Sister Joachim.
Washington, D. C.
- 21264 The Seven Dolor Band.
P., Sister Benedict.
Washington, D. C.
- 21265 Washington, D. C. Band.
P., Margaret Graham.
Collingwood, S. C.
- 21266 Jr. League Band.
P., Leon Mower.
Minneapolis, Minn.
- 21267 Robert E. Lee Band.
P., Miss Jennie Carter.
Lynchburg, Va.
- 21268 Longfellow Band.
P., Anna Snead.
Lynchburg, Va.
- 21269 Stonewall Jackson Band.
P., Miss Cottrell.
Lynchburg, Va.
- 21270 Geo. Wash. Band.
P., Miss L. S. Pendleton.
- 21271 Lafayette Band.
P., Arthur Porter.
Lynchburg, Va.
- 21272 Royal Band.
P., Hermon Irvin.
Lynchburg, Va.
- 21273 Wm. Penn Band.
P., Miss Dabney.
Lynchburg, Va.
- 21274 Germany School Band.
P., Clara Wilberger.
Hamburg, Iowa.
- 21275 St. Charles College Band.
P., J. L. Murphy.
Elliott City, Md.

A GREAT WANT SUPPLIED.

A HUMANE HORSE BOOK, FULL OF USEFUL
INFORMATION AND SUGGESTIONS IN REGARD
TO THE KIND TREATMENT OF HORSES.Up to the present time there has no "Humane
Book," to our knowledge, ever been issued in
America which could be bought at a lower
price than from fifty cents and upwards. We
are now glad to say to all persons who are
interested in obtaining a kinder treatment for
horses, that we have with much care prepared
"A Humane Horse Book," containing twenty-fourpictorial illustrations, which we hope is going
to reach in this country and elsewhere a circula-
tion as large as "Black Beauty."We want to give away to coachmen, drivers,
teamsters, hostlers, and all who have the care
of horses, a hundred thousand copies of this
useful little book, if we can get the means of
doing it, and we should be glad to have all
who love horses and would like to aid its
gratuitous circulation, send our American
Humane Education Society for that purpose
such donations as they feel able to give.

To those who wish to pay for it, we will, to

aid its wide circulation, send it at the nominal
price of five cents a copy in postage stamps or
other remittance.

GEO. T. ANGELL,

President American Humane Education Society.

WASHINGTON VIVISECTION.

We are glad to learn that as one result of our cor-
respondence with humane people in "The State of
Washington," a law to prevent dissections and vivi-
sections in schools, similar to ours in Massachu-
setts, is now being enacted.

MY GRANDMOTHER'S STORY.

There lived in Auburn, N. Y., some sixty years ago, a clergyman, an intimate friend of my grandmother. This gentleman owned an exceedingly beautiful, fleet, and graceful sorrel mare, which bore the classic name of Diana. She was the admiration of the town, and the pride of the clergyman's family. But alas! one dark and stormy night the barn was boldly entered, and the beautiful Diana stolen from her stall. All efforts to discover the clever thief, though long and perseveringly continued, were useless. At last the family sorrowfully abandoned hope; another but inferior horse was purchased, to which, by the way, the children would not allow the occupancy of the old stall of their pet, for that, with everything else which had belonged to her, they insisted upon keeping sacred to her memory.

Nearly twenty years had passed, the clergyman's hair had grown white with age, and his children had become young men and women, when he chanced, one autumn, to be called on business to a remote part of the State. Having an easy chaise, he made the trip, as was not uncommon in those days, by private conveyance. He was riding slowly along a winding road, on the third morning of his journey, when his attention was forced from the beauties of the scenery to the strange behavior of an old horse confined in a pasture by the roadside. The creature seemed bent upon attracting the clergyman's notice; it pranced, snorted, and beat the fence with its forefeet, keeping all the time in line with the slowly moving chaise. Wondering a little as to the cause of such singular conduct, the clergyman drove along to the end of the pasture, and then turned from it down a road which branched off in an opposite direction. As he did so, he was startled by a cry of such human agony from the poor creature in the pasture, that he instantly stopped his horse and looked back. There, at the corner of the fence she stood, her neck thrust despairingly forward, trembling in every muscle of her body, her eyes fixed upon him with an expression of utter, helpless misery, which strangely moved the tender-hearted clergyman. He now discovered that the head and face of the animal bore a marked resemblance to his lost Diana. Impressed by the likeness, he obeyed a sudden impulse, and drove rapidly back to a farmhouse near the pasture, where he found the farmer just getting up from his twelve o'clock dinner.

"Friend," said the clergyman, "is that your horse in the field yonder?"

"Yes; the mare's mine. I've had her about twenty years."

"Twenty years! May I ask where you got her, friend?"

"I bought her of a peddler, who cheated my wife on a gingham gown, but he didn't cheat me on that horse."

"Diana! as sure as I'm alive!" cried the clergyman, starting excitedly for the pasture, followed by the astonished farmer. He entered the field, and the moment the old mare caught sight of him, she rushed wildly forward, snorting with delight. Old and faded, rough and lame, the clergyman still unmistakably recognized his lost beauty; and oh, the joy of Diana! Tenderly she licked her master's hands and face, lovingly nestled her head upon his shoulder, and at last, with something of her old coquettish ways, took



the rim of his hat daintily between her teeth, and lifting it from his head, replaced it hind side before.

"Never saw her do that before!" cried the farmer.

It was a trick which the clergyman himself had taught her, and which she had remembered during their twenty years of separation, to practice once more for her beloved master.

The farmer consented to part with Diana for a small sum, and she was welcomed back to her old home amid general rejoicing. There she lived, tenderly cared for, for several years, and there she died a painless death, expending her last breath in a vain attempt to lick her master's hand.

TWO HORSES.

J. E. Bacon, the Main street butcher, has a horse which exhibited a peculiar knowledge of the proper place for a whip yesterday. The animal was standing in front of the store and just ahead of him was a wagon in which sat a lady. She was surprised to notice the horse reach his head forward, seize the whip which was in her wagon and drop it on the sidewalk. The whip was replaced in the socket, whereupon the horse repeated the action, depositing the whip again on the sidewalk. Did he have an aversion to corporal punishment, born of experience?—*Middletown, Conn., Tribune.*

NEW BRUNSWICK, Jan. 11.—That the stable of John V. Hubbard of Bayard street was not entirely destroyed by fire at an early hour this morning, with its thirty horses, is due to the remarkable intelligence displayed by an old gray horse, known as Ben. The animal smelled smoke early this morning, broke away from his manger, went to the room in which George Witt, a groom, was sleeping, and kicked on the door until Witt made his appearance and raised an alarm. Several neighbors responded promptly. The fire, which was in the office, was quickly extinguished. It originated from an overheated stove. Ben is the hero of the stable.

Gothamite—"I hear you have a Vassar graduate for a cook. Isn't it rather expensive?"

Harlemite—"Not very. She works for her board and clothes."

Gothamite—"Why, how does she come to do that?"

Harlemite—"She's my wife."—*Harlem Life.*

TAKE TWO CHAIRS.

Little George—"Papa, why do they say the pen is more powerful than the sword?"

Papa—"Because you cannot sign checks with a sword, my dear."—*Revue Anecdotique.*

The above reminds us that it is said that no continental nation of Europe can go to war without first consulting the Rothschilds, also of another anecdote.

A royal prince calling one day upon the head of the Rothschilds found him busy with another person, and Mr. R— requested him to take a chair. "I am the Prince of —" was the haughty reply.

"Oh, I beg your pardon, sir," said Mr. R—; "take two chairs!"

W.—"Well, how are things in Boston? Have they named any new pie 'Aristotle' yet?"

B.—"No; but I heard a man there ask for a Plato soup."

Mrs. Newcomer—"Is there a green grocer in the neighborhood?" Mr. Newcomer—"I guess not. I have tried them all, and they won't sell me on credit."

"Why did you pass yesterday without looking at me?" said a beautiful woman to Talleyrand. "Because, madam, if I had looked I could not have passed."

"Our Dumb Animals' ought to have a million subscribers."—*De Kalb (Ill.) Chronicle.*

"Should be in every home in the land."—*Honesdale (Pa.) Citizen.*

"Of all our exchanges it is doing the grandest work."—*Hudson (N. J.) Journal.*

"One of the most useful and interesting papers published in America."—*The Great South, Birmingham, Ala.*

GRAND HAVEN, MICHIGAN.

We are glad to receive from Mr. J. B. Estabrook, Superintendent of Public Schools of the above-named city, a letter speaking of the great interest in our "Bands of Mercy," which have been established in all their public schools through the agency of our missionary, Mr. Hubbard. He writes that these organizations have already proved a great blessing to the schools, and he considers the work a most noble one, which cannot fail to receive God's blessing. He encloses a remittance for badges, membership books, cards, etc.

Receipts by the M. S. P. C. A. in January, 1895.
Fines and witness fees, \$109.61.

MEMBERS AND DONORS.

Mrs. J. W. Clark, \$50; Alexander Moseley, \$25; Mrs. J. N. Fiske, \$25; Miss Susan Upham, \$20; Mrs. C. McCully, \$20; John T. Coolidge, \$10; Ira R. Lawson, \$10; J. W. Wheelwright, \$10; C. F. Forbes, \$10; Mt. Washington Presbyterian Sunday School, New York City, \$6.20; Second Church, Dorchester, \$4.50; Wm. A. Read, \$3; Mrs. F. T. Gray, \$3.

FIVE DOLLARS EACH.

"In memory of Bolivar," Paul B. Roberts, Mrs. E. S. Chapin, Miss A. H. Jones, E. D. Mandall, Mrs. C. S. Rogers, Mrs. J. S. Warren, J. D. Flint, Mrs. C. Boyden, Mrs. Geo. N. Black, Peter Paul Rubens, Miss Kate C. Brown.

TWO DOLLARS EACH.

Mrs. E. Thornton, Jr., Rev. J. A. Payan, Mrs. A. W. Tillinghast, Mrs. H. A. Taber, Judge Borden, Rev. J. S. Swain, Hathaway, Soule & Harrington, Mrs. Gibbons, Cash, Miss M. K. Northey, Rev. Calvin Stebbins, Cash, Hon. W. M. Butler, J. C. Palfrey, Mary V. Washburn, A. J. Jennings, Mrs. M. S. Israel, Ernest Bell, R. P. Borden.

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

J. S. Packard, Miss E. M. Gosse, Miss M. Goddard, Anna C. Wellington, Mrs. E. L. Leeds, Mrs. D. N. Marland, Mrs. B. Pittman, Miss M. A. Dana, Mrs. G. M. Hyams, Mrs. C. P. Manney, Mrs. C. S. Speare, Margaret Price, Mrs. H. E. S. Armour, Mrs. Arthur Young, Miss M. A. Hodgkins, A. Friend, Mrs. F. S. Allen, Mrs. C. H. Lawton, Dr. C. D. Prescott, Dr. C. A. B. Peterson, Mrs. Chas. H. Briggs, David B. Folger, Wm. Baylies, Oliver Prescott, Chas. J. McGurk, J. S. Wright, C. F. Wing, Chas. Henry Church, G. T. Sanford, W. S. Thornton, Mrs. B. H. Waite, F. N. Gifford, W. C. Parker, Elizabeth Pierce, A. S. Rounseville, Mrs. Kate N. Bartlett, F. L. Soule, A. H. Covell, S. P. Richmond, Mrs. Mary A. Smith, Mrs. L. W. Grinnell, Dr. E. M. Whitney, Mrs. Margaret R. Damon, Chas. W. Plummer, Miss A. A. Wyse, Wm. H. A. Tobey, Mrs. T. A. Hersom, F. B. Hawes, A. T. Wilbur, S. C. Cornell, Miss Delano, I. B. Tompkins, Jr., R. Taber, Mrs. C. E. Woodworth, A. B. Drake, Miss M. A. Church, Dr. S. A. Allen, Dr. A. P. Webster, Dr. C. A. Pratt, Mrs. G. D. Kingman, J. D. Sullivan, Mrs. Horace A. Lawton, Mrs. R. Beetle, Mrs. James H. Hathaway, Dr. Wm. N. Swift, Geo. E. Hoar, Mrs. R. Hargraves, Mrs. Geo. W. Dean, Mrs. C. M. Hathaway, Mrs. F. A. Dwelley, Mrs. Mary C. Nowell, Mrs. J. M. Wood, Mrs. A. M. Grouard, Rev. A. J. Coultas, J. M. Shepard, Mrs. A. H. Brownell, Wm. E. Hatch, Mrs. Mary A. Holmes, Mrs. J. A. Bowen, Miss F. C. Bowen, Mrs. E. M. Boomer, Mrs. C. E. Case, Mrs. J. Dwelley, Mrs. Geo. H. Hawes, Mrs. C. M. Ballard, Mrs. J. C. Milne, Mrs. E. B. Remington, Mrs. L. Lincoln, Mrs. H. R. Hall, Dr. D. A. Babcock, Mrs. R. W. Hargraves, Dr. L. Z. Normandin, John Smith, Dr. A. F. Wyman, Mrs. G. F. Allen, Rev. E. A. Smith, Mrs. G. S. Eddy, Mrs. E. C. Kilburn, Josephine A. Baker, Mrs. S. B. Ashley, Mrs. S. B. Chase, Miss F. J. Rannels, Mrs. A. B. Jennings, Chas. M. Horton, Lydia S. Adams, Rev. Wm. V. Adams, Mrs. S. B. Wade, Miss S. R. Read, J. P. Slade, A. Ingram, Mrs. Sarah G. Borden, Wm. C. Bates, Mrs. Perry Slade, Mrs. C. L. Dodge, Levi M. Snow, Mrs. Edmund Anthony, Mrs. J. A. Hawes, H. A. Smith, Mrs. O. L. Sparrow, Dr. N. A. Stanley, Bryant M. Brownell, A. Friend, Lillian F. Wilbur, Mrs. C. T. Mason, Miss S. Henry, Mrs. W. J. D. Bullock, Rev. T. S. Barbour, Mrs. N. Simmons, Mrs. R. A. McWhin, Mrs. John F. Johnston, Mrs. Luscomb, Mrs. French, C. H. Morton, John J. Hicks, J. O'Neill, Thos. R. Hillman, John Allen, Mrs. Clara B. Sargent.

All others in sums of less than one dollar, \$0.75.
Total, \$433.45.

The American Humane Education Society for literature and sundries, \$23.00.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Mrs. C. A. Meiser, \$15.50; San Diego Humane Society, \$14.25; G. H. Springer, \$12.87; L. M. Chase, \$11.50; Harris School, \$10.25; Mrs. C. S. Barnard, \$10; L. H. Knapp, \$8; L. F. Martin, \$7.20; M. W. Ladd, \$6; Mrs. E. A. Rochester, \$5; W. K. Bartlett, \$4; Miss E. H. Pearson, \$3.65; Mary H. Wilson, \$3; Sub. News Co., \$3.75; Mrs. F. Cairns, \$3; Anna Smith, \$1.80; Mrs. M. Robertson, \$2.63; Mrs. C. E. Lindsay, \$3.38; Anna E. McIntyre, \$1.80; A. J. Moxham, \$1.75; Mrs. Jackson, \$1.50; Mrs. H. L. Howland, \$1.50; Mrs. Mary T. Goddard, \$1.50; Stechert's Agency, \$1.50; Dr. H. S. Bell, \$1.25; F. M. & Co., \$1.25; M. Suckling, \$1.21; E. Thomson, \$1.09; Mary E. Lyman, \$0.80; Rice, Graves & Bossey, \$0.80; Florence Griswold, \$0.75;

Jessie L. Hager-ty, \$0.75; Ella G. Shepherd, \$0.75; Mrs. P. A. Gore, \$0.75; Sylvia Henning, \$0.75; Edgar H. Stair, \$0.75; Mary M. Dimock, \$0.52.

TWO DOLLARS EACH.

Jennie Hopkins, Mrs. W. H. Bradley, W. R. Drew, Mrs. B. Pitman, Rebecca B. Moon, Miss

Strong and others, Miss H. M. Spaulding, Sarah P. Peters, Louise Maertz, Mrs. E. A. Storer.

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

Dr. C. E. Nichols, Mary S. Hayward, Mrs. Robert Pew, E. Sutton, B. L. Colby, Mrs. A. L. Davison, Mabel Gordon, Mary B. Hopkins, Guild's Agency, Miss Cram, Dr. W. E. Boynton, G. H. Quid, L. A. Tallmadge, Miss E. Emerson, Isabella Freeby, Miss A. M. Hapgood, Miss A. M. Brown, Eliza M. Dean, Miss F. Workman, L. C. Hoag, J. C. Gould, Miss M. A. Dana, Mrs. E. E. Dodge, Miss Howland, J. Roessie, Wm. Wood, Sarah E. Gove, Mrs. C. O. Sanderson, Mrs. C. D. Stuart, Miss E. D. Swain, W. B. Trask, G. B. Elliot, John Fritz, Deborah Dunn, Mrs. C. J. E. Towle, Julia A. H. Colby, Mary J. Kite, Miss A. M. Dutton, F. A. H. Loomis, J. E. Ayars, Mrs. M. E. Shurtleff, Wm. Jacobus, Mrs. H. W. Symmes, Estate of Mrs. Warriner, Mrs. T. D. Cook, Jr., H. K. Chamberlin, M. W. Russell, W. A. Durant, Mrs. F. A. Hewins, B. Meader, Mrs. M. E. DeWitt, R. J. Faulkner, C. H. Wilcox, Thirza Mason, Lizzie B. Miller, Hon. M. Walker, Mrs. M. E. Rogers.

FIFTY CENTS EACH.

Mrs. M. Morrison, Mrs. Knowles, Mrs. G. W. Leighton, H. G. Lund, C. Larson, M. L. Snow, C. S. Tarbox, Mrs. B. W. Gilman, Mrs. L. Smith, Ned Blackburn, Mrs. H. Lee, Miss Engel, Bennett's Agency, Harriet N. Brown, Miss C. J. Graham, Rev. C. A. Bradley, G. O. Isert, W. R. Roundy, G. M. Roundy, Mrs. E. R. Webster, Mrs. Geo. Edison, Mrs. E. B. Averill, Emma Speare, Miss A. Stowell, H. Middaugh, Mrs. E. Terry, Rev. Dr. Farber, Sub. News Co., Anna Martin, Anna D. Bridgman, Mrs. Ellen Bassett, J. B. Cane, M. H. Taylor, A. J. Leager, A. K. Grimmer, Mrs. J. C. Jones, T. W. Jenness, E. Pike, J. M. Aldrich, R. H. Fisher, Rev. D. Cronan, Miss M. F. Littell, Mrs. G. W. Garland, H. C. Kennard, W. Cooper, Guild's Agency, Mrs. S. M. Greene, R. B. Gifford, Dr. E. R. Read, Mrs. A. D. Coffin, Mrs. D. L. Winchester, Miss Pearson, Miss H. M. King, Mrs. A. T. Squires, S. K. Allison, J. R. Nelson, G. W. Page, Mrs. M. F. Gray, M. Alice Hunt, Lizzie Huston, C. A. Beckwith, E. W. Dewey, I. J. Watkins, Frances C. Sparhawk, Mary E. T. Lord, Miss E. L. Wright, A. Burdick, Dr. J. Farrell, B. Gallagher, O. G. Damon, Misses Josslyn, Miss A. Hines, Etta Browne, Mrs. G. F. Daniels, Julia A. Barker, A. B. Mizener, Lavinia Maule, Mrs. J. L. Smith, Mary W. Staver, K. G. Dalghaus, Mrs. A. C. Elster, Mrs. I. C. Roberts, Miss K. F. Colburn, J. W. Garcia, Mrs. A. M. Taylor, Miss E. A. Haven, Annie A. West, Eliz. Alley, Miss N. M. Turner, Miss S. R. Read, J. R. Cushing, Mrs. J. S. Simmes, Miss H. M. Gordon, W. F. Chase, E. C. Taber, G. C. Bliss, Miss L. H. Read, Mrs. B. Page, Mrs. J. S. Borden, Alonzo Hoag, E. F. Murphy, C. H. Farnum, Mrs. J. B. Albert, Katherine C. Corson, F. J. Breakey, A. F. Giles, Julia Mills, L. S. Kempton, J. West, E. S. Ball, J. J. Brigham, F. J. Marshall, Eliz. Wyar, S. B. Cherry, J. F. Wilcock, Miss Bessie Chute, J. P. Ingalls, G. H. Melvin, Mrs. M. F. Gray, Mrs. D. E. Partridge, M. F. Munroe, Edgar Moore, M. R. Paschall, O. A. Jones, Mrs. M. P. O'Connor, Carrie S. Loton.

All others in sums of less than fifty cents, \$138.83.

Total, \$424.58.

Publications sold, \$165.43.

Total, \$1426.07.

Receipts by The American Humane Education Society for January.

A Friend, \$150; Joseph B. Glover, \$50; A. N. Y. friend, \$50; A. friend, \$25; Rev. Wm. Orr, \$20; E. Sutton, \$5; C. L. Doll, \$5; Miss Julia K. Dauphy, \$5; A. friend, \$5; Mrs. M. S. Cooper, \$1.
Interest, \$7.02.

And from sales of The American Humane Education Society's Publications.

Ada H. Kepley, \$5; Anna B. Dell, \$5; Miss Anna D. Ludlow, \$7; Miss A. Biddle, \$5.25; Mrs. W. H.



WINTER FUN.

Bradley, \$5; Washington Humane Society, \$12.50; Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n, \$5.60; Minnesota Soap Co., \$20; Mrs. John Woodward, \$12; A. Flanagan, \$40; Bible Institute, \$125.98.

All others in sums of less than five dollars, \$102.03.

Prices of Humane Publications.

The following publications of the Massachusetts Society P. C. Animals can be obtained at our offices at the following cost prices, free of postage:—

Autobiographical Sketches and Recollections, by Geo. T. Angell, 6 cents each at office, or 10 cents mailed; or cloth bound, 20 cents at office, and 25 cents mailed.
Address to Boston Public Schools, by Geo. T. Angell, 2 cents each, or \$2.00 per 100.
Humane Leaflets, Nos. 1 to 8, by Geo. T. Angell—Eight of either No. or Nos., as wanted, 5 cents; twenty-four for ten cents; one hundred, 25 cents.
Bird Leaflet, by Geo. T. Angell, \$0.25 per 100.
Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals, by Geo. T. Angell, at 2 cents for the whole twelve bound together, or 2.00 "
Humane Horse Book, compiled by Geo. T. Angell, 5 cents each, or 5.00 "
Humane Training and Treatment of the Horse, by H. C. Merwin, 1 cent each, or 1.00 "
Cattle Transportation, by Geo. T. Angell, 1.10 "
Protection of Animals, by Geo. T. Angell, 1.50 "
Five Questions Answered, by Geo. T. Angell, .50 "
The Check-Rein, by Geo. T. Angell, .60 "
The Cruel Over-check Card (two sides), .15 "
How to Kill Animals Humanely, by Dr. D. D. Slade, 1.00 "
Service of Mercy, selections from Scripture, etc., .65 "
Band of Mercy Information, by Geo. T. Angell, 1.00 "
Fifty-two Band of Mercy Songs and Hymns, book form, two cents for the whole, or 2.00 "
Band of Mercy Metal Badges, 8 and 5 cents each.
Band of Mercy Ribbon Badges, 4 cents each.
Band of Mercy Register, 8 cents.
Band of Mercy Cards of Membership, 2 cents each.

Condensed Information, an eight-page pamphlet by Geo. T. Angell, including all necessary for forming Societies for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and Bands of Mercy. This, as well as the address of Mr. Angell to the National Convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union at Nashville, Tenn., we send without cost to every one asking.

The above can be had in smaller numbers at the same rates.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the

Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

TERMS:

Single copies, per annum, 50 cents; for four copies and below ten, 45 cents; for ten and below twenty-five copies, 40 cents; for twenty-five and below fifty, 35 cents; for fifty and below one hundred, 30 cents; and for one hundred and more copies, as now, 25 cents each, in advance. Postage free to all parts of the United States.

Articles for the paper, and subscriptions, may be sent to the Editor, Goddard Building, 19 Milk St., cor. Hawley, Boston.

RATES OF MEMBERSHIP IN THE AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY.

Active Life . . . \$100 00 Associate Annual . . . \$5 00
Associate Life . . . 50 00 Branch 1 00
Active Annual . . . 10 00 Children's 1 00

RATES OF MEMBERSHIP IN THE MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY P. C. A.

Active Life . . . \$100 00 Associate Annual . . . \$5 00
Associate Life . . . 50 00 Branch 1 00
Active Annual . . . 10 00 Children's 1 00

All members of the American Humane Education Society and the Massachusetts Society P. C. A. receive OUR DUMB ANIMALS free, and all publications of the Society.

OFFICES OF THE SOCIETY:

GODDARD BUILDING, 19 MILK STREET,
Corner Hawley Street, Boston.

